



A young Richmonder, a stamp purchaser, waving his flag for a group of soldiers who did an extra bit by marching in the parade launching Defense Bond Sales in Richmond.

Band Participates In Defense Drive Parade

Snappy Girls Do Bit To Promote Bond Sales

The Mary Washington College Band in blue skirts and white coats led the 8,000 strong two-mile long parade of military troops, bands and civilian organizations which marked the end of the first big offensive in the Richmond drive for war bond and stamp pledges. At no place along the three-mile line of march were the streets not lined with spectators, and for an eight-block stretch on Broad Street, the watchers were banked from five to ten deep.

Major-General James E. Edmonds, commanding officer of Camp Lee, pronounced it "a fine parade"—one which "should do a lot for war morale here."

Virginia Dabney, Editor of Richmond Times-Dispatch, and Wm. M. Myers, chief marshal of the Richmond Safety Council, wrote letters expressing their sincere appreciation for the part the band played in helping Richmond put on a fine War parade to "help the Nation win the War."

Troops, marching with light packs, included battalions from quartermaster and medical regiments at Camp Lee and a battery from the anti-aircraft replacement center at Fort Eustis. A column of various vehicles in use in the army, from the little "Jeeps" to great wreckers and truck tractors pulling several of the new 90-millimeter anti-aircraft guns, was placarded with bond and stamp posters and a speaker over the public address system explained the cost of each type of vehicle as it passed.

In addition to the Mary Washington College Band, other bands in the parade included the John Marshall and Benedictine High School Bands and Cadet Corps. Others were from the University of Richmond, Thomas Jefferson High

Continued on Page 4

New Instructors Assume Duties

Mrs. James A. Johnston, from New Haven, Connecticut, was appointed instructor in commerce, to replace Mr. Lytle S. Hiatt, who has reported to the army.

Mrs. Johnston, was born in Stratford, Oklahoma. She attended A. and M. C. at Stillwater, Oklahoma. She majored in journalism and commerce and received her B. S. in commerce. In 1932 Mrs. Johnston took extension work at the University of Chicago, and received her M. A. in business education and personnel in 1937.

She is a member of Delta Pi Epsilon, Pi Omega Pi, Pi Gamma Mu, Sigma Alpha Sigma—all fraternities in the major teaching field. She was complimented by the offer of a fellowship by N. Y. U. for 1940.

Mrs. Johnston's experience in business has been varied and interesting and has ranged from assistant professor and head of department of secretarial administration, to office manager and registrar, and assistant personnel director, to secretarial research and book-keeping.

She is the wife of Lt. James A. Johnston, a member of the engineering faculty at Yale University, who is now at the Edgewood Arsenal assisting Uncle Sam in chemical warfare. Mrs. Johnston is the mother of a young daughter, Miss Carol Anne.

Mr. Hiatt, whom Mrs. Johnston is replacing, will report next week for induction into the army.

Two other members of the faculty, Dr. Martin and Dr. Vogelback, have been commissioned as lieutenants in the navy, and have reported for duty.

Continued on Page 4

Choral Club Jives For Victory

Tonight, in Monroe Gym, the Choral Club will make its bid for Victory, with emphasis on high spirits and fun in the dancing manner. Admission will be the purchase of a ten or twenty-five cent defense stamp, which is very much in the spirit of the times, and there will be an abundance of bombshells,—of the feminine variety, of course. Name bands, (by courtesy of records) will provide our favorite music, and "cokes" will make our pauses truly refreshing.

Rose Ronci, President, and Miss Eppes, Faculty Advisor, of the Choral Club, have arranged for star attractions in the entertainment field. Mr. Weiss will appear with the faculty quartet, and the Carillon Trio, (Sally Gifford, Jane Anderson, Ann Marshall), will offer their radio renditions of "Make Believe" and a Stephen Foster medley. Serving as committees for the Choral Club was Brooke Weaver, figure; Pat Jones and Sue Hawkins, publicity; Cutler Crump, decorations; Debbie Goldstein and Edith Winslow, music.

Don your dancing shoes and join the happy people who are doing their bit for defense—in the American way!

Entire Campus To Play Twilight Softball

On these lovely Spring evenings the crowds will be flocking to the Hockey Field for softball. Every Tuesday and Thursday evening, beginning April 21st, two games will be played between 7 and 8 o'clock. All of you who are going to play see Miss Hoye. Did you know? Male members of the faculty are to do the umpiring! There will be a huge cheering section on the sidelines.

And a final game will be played between the winning team and the "Umps."

Spring Cotillions Set For Saturday

Randolph-Macon Band Will Play For Tea and Evening Dances

M. W. C. To Sponsor Annual Contest

Commercial students from the high schools of Virginia will take part in the second annual commercial contest sponsored by Mary Washington College in Fredericksburg on Saturday, April 25.

In addition to the contest participated in by the students, a feature event for the teachers of the state will be the lectured and shorthand teaching demonstrations by Mr. Louis A. Leslie, Past-Amateur World's Champion Shorthand writer and and at present an executive in the Gregg Publishing Company.

The events are scheduled throughout the morning, beginning at 9:15 and the contest will be climaxed by the presentation of awards in Monroe Auditorium at 3 p. m.

Advance registration indicates that attendance at this year's contest will surpass last year's event when 225 students competed.

Gold, silver, and bronze medals will be awarded first, second, and third place winners in first year shorthand, second year shorthand, first year typewriting, second year typewriting, first year bookkeeping, business information, penmanship, and spelling. Special awards will be presented to winners in the personality contest. One sweepstakes cup is to be presented to the small school and one to the large school totaling the greatest number of points in all events.

Mr. Earl G. Nicks of the Mary Washington College De-

Continued on Page 4

No. 21

Student Weekly of Mary Washington College

Vol. XV

Friday, April 17, 1941

There will be happy dancing girls and boys this week-end as it is again time for the annual Spring Dance of the Cotillion Club.

A gay time will begin with an informal girl-break dance in the gym at 4:00 and will last until 6:00 P. M. To the tunes of Dewey Weiford and his Randolph Macon College band, they will trip the light fantastic, and — need I say — do a bit of jitterbugging.

For the formal night dance the scene changes to the Hall of Mirrors in George Washington Hall. The Cotillion figure will be lead by Miss Jayne Waugh, President of the Club, and her escort, Lt. L. A. Rhoades. Following Miss Waugh and her escort will be: Miss Betty Randolph Jones, Vice-President, with Lt. C. H. Gresham; Miss Alyce Amory, Secretary, with Frank Beazley; Miss Nancy Lee Wilkerson, Treasurer, with Carlton Penn; and Miss Alois Brill, President of the German Club, with Lt. Kenlaw Goolrick.

Patrons and Patronesses of the dance are: Dr. and Mrs. Morgan L. Combs, Dr. and Mrs. Edward Alvey, Dr. and Mrs. Earl Insley, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Nicks, Dr. and Mrs. Richard Bauer, Mrs. Ronald Faulkner. Other faculty guests are: Mr. and Mrs. Derryberry, Mr. and Mrs. Bolling, and Miss Faith Johnson.

Members of the Cotillion Club are: Elizabeth Apperson, Edith Beamer, Ruth Birchett, Barbara

Continued on Page 3

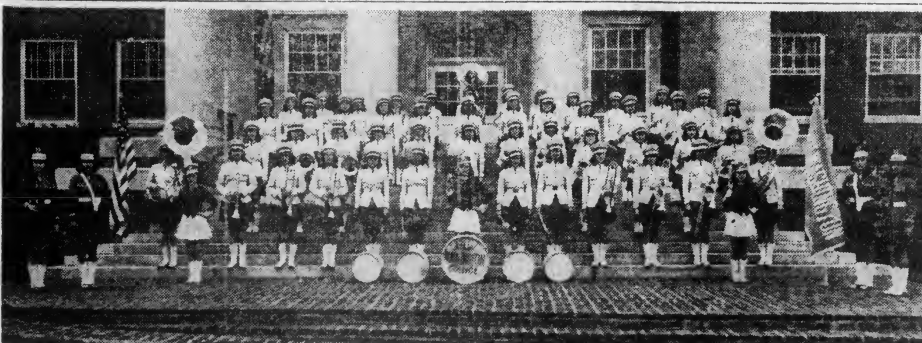
W. and L. Glee Club To Sing Here

The Glee Club under the direction of Miss Marion Chauncey has scheduled a number of events which should be of interest to everyone.

Thursday, April 23, the members of the Glee Club of Mary Washington College will be hostesses at a lovely tea for the administrative staff and Faculty of the college, and members of the State Board of Education. The tea will be given in the Dome Room of Seacoast Hall from 4:00 to 5:50. Mrs. Morgan L. Combs and Mrs. Charles Lake Bushnell have been invited to pour. Music will be furnished by members of the Glee Club.

An event which has been looked forward to for many months by the student body will be the concert by the Washington and Lee Glee Club, which is being sponsored by the Mary Washington Glee Club.

This concert will be given in George Washington Auditorium on Monday evening, April 27, at eight o'clock in the evening. (Continued on Page 4)



The Mary Washington College Band

What's On Your Mind?

You don't know? Well, I'll tell you. You're still thinking of the glorious holidays and how quickly they passed; of the six-week's tests you're taking at the present; and of the way Old Sol winks engagingly at you on the roof-garden over the swimming pool with a promise of a tan in the future! Don't tell me you're not trying your darndest to get brown in record-breaking time! Everybody is and you're no exception. (Ouch! I can't bend my knees!) But as a gentle hint, you'd better take along that History or Shortland book to bone up some and forget about the B. F. and Easter.

Speaking of 6-wks.' tests—Raymond Scott is playing on the radio. The second in a new program called "Power House." He just let loose with a savage number called "Dinner Music for a Pack of Hungry Cannibals." It really packs a wallop. And NOW he's playing "Skylark." Need anything more be said? A little more on the rhythmic side, how about "Autumn Nocturne," a follow-up of "Tis Autumn." The fact that Taurus is now reigning over the Zodiac (the season now being when a young-man's-fancy-turns — to you) has nothing to do with it. They're both super. There are a couple of new song-hits rising along with "Autumn Nocturne"—"Somebody Else Is Taking My Place" and the one that goes—"Who Wouldn't Love You, Wouldn't Care?" Destined for high honors. The best place (on your dial) to hear these numbers is WBAL.

—Baltimore—on the early morning program before and after breakfast. If you go. Bill Hirsch sits at the head of the breakfast table with his subtle wit and puns interspersing the musical numbers.

Right now I have a terrific urge to tune in on the first fifteen minutes of Kay Kyser but I have a history chapter to read and a Biology test tomorrow—yesterday to you who are reading (?) this column. I hope members of litterae acclaim are not squirming on their sunburns and rejoicing over my own fireman-red condition. (Which probably accounts for my unusually empty cranium tonight.)

Well, maybe I'll just give up and end your misery—So long, Daisy June and Thanks for the Memories.

P. S.—If you have ever read "The Man Who Was Thursday" by G. K. Chesterton, please drop a note in the BULLET mailbox explaining it to me—it's confusing, not amusing, and I need a transfusion. Is there a doctor in the house? Is Nip-Nip really a Japanese spy? What will happen to Steve Roper Hubbard and Wahoo? Will Jane Arden be caught? Listen, my children and you shall hear—another thrilling episode in this day to day drama—tomorrow! (Ileaven forbid) And now we come to the end of Mental Ward No. 3. The keeper has just finished strapping that thing on me—and I don't mean parachute!

A. MEN.

NOTES FROM A PROF

Mildred M. Bolling

The New Emphasis In Modern Language Teaching

Today the study of Spanish and French is undergoing a great change in emphasis. Formerly courses in languages dealt with the language and literature of those small and fairly insular nations. Recent developments abroad have caused us, perhaps wrongly, to confuse the dominating groups of the moment with the future and to discount even the proved excellence of scholars of the past. At the same time constant pressure has been applied to transfer our interest and understanding to lands with which we have closer contact.

In the case of Spanish, the reaction against the Mother country began several years ago. We now study Spanish in order to be better friends with our neighbors to the South. The celebration of Pan American Day on April 14 was the occasion for widespread publicity on the unity of the two continents. (We have had time to see the results of the new propaganda in greatly increased enrollments in classes in Spanish.) In general, however, the results are too small and the course of study too narrow. At present a new WPA program is attempting to teach to 25,000 United States Army and Navy fliers a minimum of Spanish essential to meeting the emergency of a forced landing; such as finding directions to towns or reading signs locating governmental agents and discussing local rules. Many of these boys had opportunities to study Spanish in school.

They probably avoided the language as too difficult or followed a course which did not teach them to meet everyday situations.

Most teachers of French feel very little anxiety about the future of the study of French in the United States. The history of the friendship and interrelationship of the two nations shows that the countries are too closely bound together to allow any permanent eclipse of French. In the first place, we may treat French as a cultural subject and emphasize the undoubted benefits to be gained by learning French even if we do not consider French among the present nations of the world. The second and more progressive trend is to use the many living evidences of French culture in our own continent. Lists of new books show increasing interest in the French in Canada, the West Indies, and in Louisiana. Many children in New England speak French entirely until they go to school, and in Louisiana many grown people have never learned English. They often speak French with good accent and show interesting customs. We can look forward to French teaching in which there will be more Canadian or even Cajun songs and legends, and more effort toward a deeper appreciation of what France has contributed to our country.

A little questionnaire recently asked: "Do You Know That?" There are 29 cities in the

(Continued on page 3)

Ada Pal

Dear Ada Pal,

It seems that graduation is called "commencement," but I can't understand why since for me it is the end of everything. Maybe you can enlighten me. Ada, you've never failed yet.

At a standstill

Dear Star Moving,

It's like this. You spend four years in college learning what life is supposed to be about; then, you "commence" to find out the truth. And I know.

Ada

Dearest Ada,

A few months ago, I became the proud aunt of darling little nephew. Now I have been furiously knitting sweaters, scarves, mittens, etc. for defense. Would it be unpatriotic of me to stop knitting for defense long enough to knit my nephew a bootee or two? He needs them badly.

Edna

Dear Betzy Ross,

Defense, like charity, "begins at home." So take a furlough from your war knitting and give your nephew a little attention. But don't stop at one bootee, knit at least two!

Sympathetically, Ada

Dear Ada,

Being engaged, I feel it a matter of future security that I should retrieve all my letters from a former "flame" of mine. However, I now learn that he too is engaged, so I don't quite know how to approach him about the letters.

On the Fence.

Rear Roll Over,

Yours is a most practical problem. However, since you're engaged, and your "flame" is engaged, I'd call it a total "blackout" and forget it.

I, ota, know,—Ada

Dear Ada Pal,

Do you believe in secret marriages?

Alice

Dear Alice,

Please don't ask such personal questions. However, we know that the truth hurts, but the truth dragged to light from the dark cellar hurts twice as much. So, beware!

Ada

Dear Ada Pal,

I have a very steady boy friend who visits me regularly and writes often. Still, he never gives me anything but a single rose. I like roses, but they become monotonous in Indian file. What can I do about it.

Bored

Dear Bored,

In other words, you don't agree with the poet. For you, a rose in other form would smell sweeter. Go read Dorothy Parker's "One Perfect Rose," and know that you are well off.

Disk Dust

By Lee Hall

T. Dorsey and Frank Sonatra did a smooth job of two bits from "Ship Ahoy." One is "The Last Call for Love," based on the army bugle call taps; the other is "Poor You."

A tune which you should hear if you're interested in U. S. O. Dances (and who isn't?) is "The Memory of This Dance," Hal McIntyre and Tony Pastor

DAHLED UP

By Monica Dahl

We're back at it, hunting and pecking, bemoaning this reinstated bachelor existence after a snazy vacation on campus, a houseparty week end at Lehigh, and a two day furlough in the Infirmary, (for that last red blood corpse's sake, of course.) A biology, English, and history text book are piled on this cranium in the hope that the wonderful process, osmosis, will aid in preparing for those six-week's jobs coming up. It's all very distracting, with Evelyn Robinson, trans hall, "drifting along with the tumbling tumble weed."

CRITIC.

A freshman made the grave error of sending a copy of this here rag to her brother, a journalism major. The reply: "I read your paper from cover to cover, all four pages. It looks like it is composed in the dark by a group of revolutionaries and printed in an abandoned cellar at midnight on a prescribed press. Who does your printing—the local high school's class in typography? I didn't know a modern press could smudge so much. The government will get you for wasting ink. From the articles one would never know English is your native tongue. From the size of the staff it looks as though everyone in the school is on it—to get a free copy." Unquote, plus righteous indignation. We call it professional jealousy.

INKY

During that phenomenal vacation here on campus a fifteen year old blond from high school visited here. She's called Inky. Commencing her stay by crash-

the portals of Dr. Comb's home, having travelled to M. W. from Washington by cab, she swung into a week of our doings. In three days Inky was a physical wreck. With tennis, golf, riding, archery, swimming, the movies daily, plus a bit of Virginia heat, she collapsed, utterly and completely, all one hundred eighty pounds of her. After two days of classes, she commented on her departure. "I haven't a mind left to call my own." Still, she'll be an M. W. C'er someday.

SUN SPOTS

How do so many girls get in to that minute space? The sun deck beats Cone Island on an August Sabbath. Doty Breding catches up on her sleep there. Alice Fuller evolved a practical, though alarming, coffee for sunning. Some far-sighted fairy lugged over a portable. Have you seen Frances Roger's shoes? She lost them in the melée. Letty found it was impractical to drink a coke lying down—after she poured one down her alabaster neck. And Aloise Brill's burn! She assures us it will be tan tomorrow. Someone pierced the silence with: "Look at those freckles!" and up popped Marie Buchanan behind them. She spent the whole winter evacuating them; now they stormed her in half an hour.

That osmosis isn't working so well. The English won't come through the biology, and the history purrs only faintly. Maybe we should resort to more conventional methods while that corpse still perks. Now I lay me down to sleep.

Chapel

Chapel, Tuesday, was placed in the hands of Mr. MacDermott. It got off to a "whistling start" when every one joined Emma Jane Davis in whistling the "Field Artillery Song." "Smoke Gets in Your Eyes" was hummed by all and proved to be very lovely. Its funny what these old favorites will do to you. Everyone accomplished the clapping in "Deep in the Heart of Texas" but after the third verse the words got stuck. The last two songs, "There'll Be Bluebirds Over" and "Night and Day" were sung by the assembly accompanied by Ada Clement at the organ and Mr. Mac Dermott at the viola. Ada Clement was at the organ and, "made the music go round."

Penny Bien, of Bethesda, Maryland, received her second degree in Alpha Tau Pi at a special meeting on Friday, April 10. All members participated in the initiation.

TENNIS NOTICE

The singles tennis tournament will begin Monday, April 20. Those participating be sure to see the Gym bulletin board for instructions. The doubles tournament will begin Monday, April 27.

have both made good recordings of it. The reverse of Pastor's is Let's Give Love A Chance; and the other side of McIntyre's is There Are Rivers to Cross.

Dinah Shore makes recordings and recordings, and they're better and better! Skylark is a haunting thing she sings well, and now there's She'll Always Remember coupled with Not Mine. (It's unusual in popular tunes, but the one who'll "Always Remember" is Mother.)

THE BULLET

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The Bulletin

Snooper Scoops

'Tis surprising how much dirt one is able to sweep up in the College Shoppe and I don't mean the kind that comes off the floor.

Talk about your U. S. O. Clubs —well Mary Washington sho' held it's own with the best of them:

Betty Duncan, Izzie Martin, Izzie Elliot, Dotty McLaughlin, Marjorie Storms, and Betty Anthony were holding colors for the Marine Corps.

Rita Toledo remained true to army blue, while Jean Bly was happily dating the navy.

And while we're on the subject of armed forces just ask Charlotte Griggs about the British Navy, and ask ill' Hilda and Ann about Langley Field. Seems to me that Hildagard's attention is being a slight bit deviated from Wake Forest. How about it gal?

Alyce journeyed to Charlottesville this week-end to show the med students up there how a prospective doctor's wife should look. No doubt, a lot of boys are quite envious of Frank.

Margaret Thropp has the right idea when it comes to holding a man. While Tommy practically begged on bended knee for her appearance in Williamsburg over the 18th, she treated the whole business with an awful indifference. More power to ya gal — stick to your guns.

Lib Taylor asks: "How do you tactfully and gracefully tell a man NO?" Well — that all depends.

Did you, by chance, see Lois and Paul dancing in the College Shoppe? Looks like dreaming, and I do mean dreaming for both. Best wishes gal — he certainly looks grand.

Never let it be said that Easter didn't bring forth some juicy morsels too.

You should have seen Elsie telling Dolly goodbye at the Newport News station. Oh me love is so sweet in the springtime, etc., etc., etc.

And did you see little Grigg dripping with orchids — who from? David, of course

Cissie is giving up smoking for Frank. Listen gal — don't lose all your independence.

So far I've heard three different versions of the length of the parade in Richmond Saturday. Just how long was it?

Well chums 'tis getting near the dead line with a bit of empha-

sis or the dead part for me. Will see you or tell on you next week. Bye now.

"SNOOPER".

Notes From A Prof

Continued from Page 2

United States named after Lafayette?

—Pierre L'Enfant, the French architect of Washington, D. C., also originated the idea of numbering the streets of New York City instead of naming them?

The first opera in the United States was given in French in Louisiana?

Vassar College was founded by the Frenchman, Vassar and Wellesley by another, Durant; and Oberlin College was named after an Alsatian pastor?

The key to the Bastille is in Mount Vernon? Lafayette presented it to Washington.

Lafayette is buried in Paris under a ton of earth from Bunker Hill?

The list could be continued almost indefinitely.

The new trends promise an interesting and important period in modern language teaching. The attempt to understand our neighbors will offer strong motivation for closer study of French and Spanish.

Spring Cotillions Set

(Continued From Page 1)

Brittain, Nellie Burgess, Alice Burton, Molly Case, Ada Clement, Doris Conover, Mary Grace Curation, Elsie Davis, Bertha Dickinson, Audrey Donaldson, Mary Curran Eskridge, Ronna Faulkner, Ann Foster, Martha Porter Gibson, Anne Givler, Lorraine Green, Ruth Goubier, Mary Ellen Glascock, Minerva Ann Hynson, Willa Jones, Nancy Mann, Gillett Mingea, June Minnerley, Marjorie Owen, Barbara Pool, Josephine Reasor, Marie Seay, Ruth Seay, Geraldine Shepherd, Ruth Sutter,

Pauline Thomas, Josephine Walker, Miriam Waters, Winifred Louise Watkins, Letty Waugh, Dorothy Whalen, Mildred Whitaker, Dorothy Woodson, Jean Young.

Students of the College receiving invitations to the dance are as follows: Louise Alsbrook, Jean Bailey, Elaine Barraclough, Alyce Bass, Ann Bates, Lois Bennett, Beatrice Benoit, Nancy Bertram Dorothy Blackburn, Jean Boyle, Frances Boxelle, Gladys Brewer, Alberta Browne, Alma Bruce, Marie Buchanan, Marion Burgess, Jean Caldwell, Roberta Chatkin, Elizabeth Cole, Mary Louise Conover, Louise Cook, Betty Cornet, Louise Cornwell, Tim Cray, Claire Cray, Constance Cray, Natalie Cregg, Rosabelle Cronin, Cutler Crump, Daune Curtis, Renne Decker, Lois Dent, Lora des Jardins, Anita Devers, Lorraine Doherty, Belva Dunn, Doris English, Dixie Fares, Frances Farrell, Lois Foggin, Gene Ford, Dorabelle Forrest, Dorothy Fourguerean, Grace Fox, Margaret Gee, Margaret George, Elsie Goad, Pauline Green, Charlotte Grigg, Betty Grubbs, Betty Halloran, Dorothy Harris, Jeanette Harrison, Nell Randolph Harrison, Charlotte Hawthorne, Hilda Holloway, Margaret Honeyman, Margaret Hudson, Catherine Husted, Ann Jackson, Sallie Jacob, Dorothy Jayne, Olive Johns, Shirley Johnston, Evelyn Kay, Marianne Kay, Elizabeth Kay, Gertrude Kramer, Sally Kyger, Elizabeth Leedom, Margaret Lerch, Virginia Lewis, Christine McCaskie, Nancy McGill, Elizabeth McLean, Emily McWilliams, Lillie Macheras, Margorie Marek, Isabel Martin, Katharine Nutt, Elizabeth Owen, Shirley Parkhill, Elizabeth Parlin, Dorothy Potts, Edna Powell, Mary Fride, Peggy Pugh, Frances Riskey, Elizabeth Roberts, Frances Rogers, Edna Rubin, Betty Schaeffer, Virginia Schelhorn, Anna Seelinger, Josephine Seydel, Jean Shafer, Jean Sheaffer, Beulah Spain, Cosie Jewel Spencer, Elizabeth Stover, Elizabeth Snyder, Mildred Tate, Elizabeth J. Taylor, Elizabeth N. Taylor, Tressa Yvonne Thompson, Katherine Tompkins, Jane Vaughan, Dorothy Walker, Patri-

cia Wampler, Frances Watts, Jeanne Webb, Frances Whitehurst, Josephine Whiteside, Madeline Williams, Elizabeth Williamson, Elizabeth Willoughby, Ethel Wilson, Fern Woodward.

Hula Girl

First song that Billie Burke ever sang on the stage was a hula by Jerome Kern, "The Oti Hiti Lady," in a show called "The Amazons."

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Pause... Go refreshed

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PITTS' THEATRES VICTORIA COLONIAL

Thursday - Friday - Saturday
April 16-17-18
Ride 'Em Cowboy
with Bbbott and Costello
Also News
Dick Tracy vs. Crime, No. 13

Sunday - Monday - Tuesday
Wednesday, April 19-20-21-22
A Great American Comedy
The Vanishing Virginian
with Frank Morgan
2 Shows Sunday
3 P. M. and 9 P. M.
Also News

Thursday - Friday - Saturday
April 23-24-25
Charlie Chaplin in
The Great Dictator
with Paulette Goddard
Jack Oakie
Also News
Dick Tracy vs. Crime No. 14

Friday - Saturday, April 17-18
The Three Mesquiteers
Gangs of Sonora
Also News - Sportreel
Traveltalk
Riders of Death Valley No. 7

Monday - Tuesday, April 20-21
Glenn Ford - Claire Trevor
Evelyn Keyes in
The Adventures of Martin Eden
Deadwood Dick, No. 3

Wednesday - Thursday,
April 22-23
Bargain Days: 2 Shows for the
Price of One Admission
No Man East of Suez is Safe
from
The Blonde from Singapore
with Florence Rice - Leaf
Erikson - Gordon Jones
Tim McCoy in
Texas Marshall

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BACK STAGE NOTES

By Joyce Davis



Marjorie Storm, New Jersey; Shirley Johnston, La Porte, Indiana; and Dorothy Fetherstan, Staten Island, New York.

Since nothing has been said for or against the splendid program, "Y'S A'POPPIN AGAIN" presented before the holidays it might be well to give credit where credit is due.

To start at the beginning, "The Ballad of the Beauty" or "The Story of Clementine" was ably rendered by the Property Committee. Peg Moran did an excellent job on "Clementine."

Now to "The Little Moron" staged by Nancy Duval. Need we say more! About this time, something was going on in the audience that was distracting. As usual, Dr. Whitesell had arrived late and there was some mix-up as to the exact location of his seat. Finally he found it (at least he thought he had!) BUT Dr. Mary Baker was enjoying the show (on the stage) from it. After much polite (?) and orderly (?) conversation, Dr. Whitesell got quieted down. In the meantime, the Entertainment Committee was carrying on with their skit, "Ways and Means" or "The Masterful Male."

Mr. MacDermott and his "Russian Melody" carried on the show in true style. In a dramatic setting, he played haunting melodies on his well-known viola.

The Choir, minus their familiar vestments and dressed in lovely evening dresses sang a delightful arrangement of "Smoke Gets In Your Eyes." Really these girls should sing

more often for us.

One of the "cutest," if not the "cutest," skits on the whole program was "Three Little Maids from School." The three little maids, were Shirley Johnston, Marjorie Storm, and Dorothy Fetherstan.

These three youngsters discussed such topics as big sister's beau, and the possession of pet dogs and cats. Quite cleverly done!

Mr. Kirby was practically murdered by Mary Louise Porter when he so cruelly stepped her foot as he went dashing through the row. Mr. Woodward, a favorite with audiences at Mary Washington, did a specialty tap number accompanied by Mr. Graves.

"The Brownies at Easter Time" was the second "cutest" skit on the program. It has been known round these parts that Kay Critchett could "toot" a trumpet but we didn't know that she was the Easter bunny in disguise too! The Chapel Committee put this across.

"Twink" Zirkle chalked up a score for herself in her presentation of "Maggie and Jiggs at the Golden Gate."

The Junior Trio was, as usual, super-special.

Mr. Houston an added attraction, wound up the faculty performances (on stage and off) with some "hot" renditions of Tin Pan Alley favorites.

The program was a success and here's to more power to Y. W. and its leaders.

for his work; particularly talented in music, has an extraordinarily fine cultural background.

Dr. Norman Reid has a wide experience in educational institutions. He taught Educational Advertising at the University of Chicago Press and the Oxford University Press, was a Master of English at the Hoosick School, Hoosick, New York, was professor of English, music and dramatics at the Montclair Academy for boys in New Jersey, was Master of history, English and dramatics at St. Thomas Choir School in New York. The latter three are fine private preparatory schools. From 1938 to 1941 Dr. Reid was a fellow in public speaking at the University of Michigan and later was instructor in speech and dramatics at Purdue University, Lafayette, Indiana.

New Instructors

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Dr. Norman Mackenzie Reid is to replace Lieut. Paul Ritter, who is now in active service. Dr. Reid is a native of Ireland. His academic training includes the Royal Academy at Belfast, Victoria Military Academy in British Columbia, Y. M. C. A. Prep. School in Portland, Oregon, Reed College also in Portland, University of Chicago, Yale University and University of Michigan, Ann Arbor.

University of Chicago conferred Ph. B. on Dr. Reid in 1928, M. A. in 1932. In 1941 Ph. D. was conferred by the University of Michigan, Ann Arbor.

Dr. Norman Mackenzie Reid has a prepossessing appearance, valuable experience in foreign travel and residence abroad. He is most unusually equipped

Maury Teachers Speak To Alpha Tau Pi

The monthly meeting of Alpha Tau Pi was held in the Alpha Tau Pi room, on March 26. The new officers, Alise Howerston, president; Sylvia Chellgren, secretary; Virginia Schelhorn, treasurer; assumed their new duties.

Miss Etta Rose Bailey, principal and Miss Elizabeth Cowling, second-grade teacher of the Maury School in Richmond were the guests. Miss Bailey led an enlightening discussion on the subject of progressive education.

This was the first meeting attended by the new members who were initiated on March 24. A social hour followed in which many school anecdotes were related both by the guests and members who had been apprentice teachers.

Ruth Gubler Made Sophomore President

Ruth Gubler, attractive brunette sophomore, was elected president of next year's Junior Class at a meeting this week. A dietetics major, Ruth is from Ardsley, New York.

At Mary Washington she is sophomore representative to student council and is a member of Cotillion Club.

Band Participates In

Continued from Page 1

School, the Samis Grotto, Aca Temple, Binford Junior High School, Chandler Junior High School, the Colored Elks' Band and Marching Club and the Hanover Manual Labor School.

Business firms and individuals complied with the request for a flag display, and the red, white and blue was prominently displayed over the whole march.

Results of the Richmond drive to pledge local citizens to purchases of war bonds and stamps, the drive which the parade celebrated, have not been announced, but leaders say progress has been excellent.

W. and L. Glee Club

Continued from Page 1

ing. No admission will be charged, and the student body, faculty, and friends of the college are cordially invited to attend. A delightful program has been promised by this outstanding Glee Club, and more details will be published in an early issue of the Bulletin.

On May second, the Glee Club will sing in the May Day. They will sing "The Cradle Song" from The Sleeping Beauty by Levin J. Houston, III.

The annual spring concert of the Mary Washington Glee Club is scheduled for May 13, as a regular Convocation number. Mrs. Raleigh Drake, concert pianist, will be the guest soloist for the evening.

M. W. C. To Sponsor

Continued from Page 1

partment of Commerce is manager of the Commercial Department Contest this year. Judges are to be Mrs. C. L. Bushnell, Mrs. Martha Snyder, Mr. Rankin, and Mr. Hay Hopkins.

The Last Word

By Sammy

Dear Lottie,

Sorry I haven't got anything for you this week, but honestly, I'm still living in the past—Easter, I mean. I guess we all had a wonderful time. And strange as it may seem—it was more fun coming back. I reckon on those bus men in Richmond just about give up when they see us coming. Lots of funny things happen—

It must be slightly nerve-racking to have to trot our baggage all around the place—to say nothing of getting us on the right bus and keeping us there. This does not include tripping over them, spilling cokes on them, sitting on their hats, yelling in their ears at a full two inches away, practically running them down, asking them every two minutes when the next bus leaves for Fredericksburg when all we have to do is follow the courage in front of us, playing a game of "I-see-Dottie-behind-that-fat-man-over-there," and generally upsetting their equilibrium. It must be a treat—it must toughen them.

If you don't hit Richmond on your way back, you'll really miss something, honey. We ran into everybody—literally, I mean. There was ye editor, Sally Mac, running around doing her best to get the last possible bus out and having fun in the meantime—like sandwiches at Peoples and "King's Row." And where there was Sally, there was Martha—

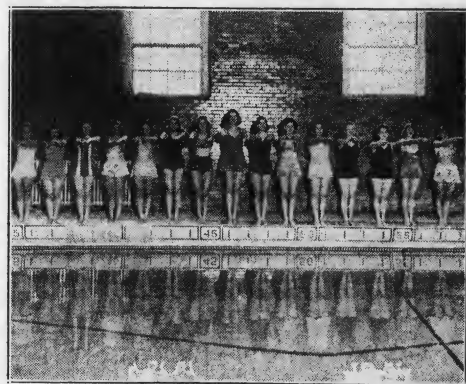
likewise Tee, Gerry and a half dozen more. Then there were the two who crawled on a Miami bus by mistake—too bad we didn't get rid of them—it would have been so painless. No, I'm not saying who they were! And Snooky—poor thing!

Here she was playing little helper and getting cokes for the kids on one bus—and what did the old bus do but leave and strand her with an armful of cokes. The last I saw of Snooky she was trying to give the darn things away! Then there was Nancy Claire crawling over piles and piles of luggage trying to find her two bags—that baggage boy got disgusted, but definitely. And they all but stopped traffic entirely. And two little girls got the window on the bus stuck—and there they were freezing and blowing everybody right out of the bus. Dottie and Mary K. really worked on that window—but so did everybody else before the thing finally condescended to come down. It was a relief to all concerned—Dottie and Mary K. had been shifting seats for twenty miles trying to keep warm! Buses sway enough without people playing "One-two-three shift" all over the place.

Of course, there was plain long bedlam down at the Fredericksburg bus station when we arrived—everybody had either lost their baggage or their heads, or both. And it's always that age-old story of "who's got my coat?"; "where's my hat?"; "has anybody seen possible bus out and having fun in the meantime—like sandwiches at Peoples and "King's Row." And where there was Sally, there was Martha—likewise Tee, Gerry and a half dozen more. Then there were the two who crawled on a Miami bus by mistake—too bad we didn't get rid of them—it would have been so painless. No, I'm not saying who they were! And Snooky—poor thing!

So you see, Lottie, I just haven't calmed down enough to throw together The Last Word or any other word. Well, we're back in uniform (trench coats, saddles, and scarfs!) and who knows, we might be back to normal in three or four weeks.

Terrapins Win Regionals



Left to right: Eileen Duffy, New Jersey; Patricia McQuide, New York; Phyllis Quimby, New Jersey; Marguerite Klensch, New Jersey; Lois Foggins, New York; Mavis Bradder, Maine; Emma Louise Kilby, Connecticut; Margaret Moran, Ohio; Meta Epsberg, New York; Beatrice Benoit, Washington, D. C.; Betty Lee Gilman, New Jersey; Virginia Johnson, Alabama; Ellen Trimble, Hot Springs, Virginia; Martha Sinclair, Hampton, Virginia; and Hazel Sniffen, Connecticut.

The Terrapins, whose official team is pictured above, have won second place in the Regional Telegraphic Swimming Meet for the second consecutive year.

The team this year had improved much, placing first in the 80 yard free style, thanks to Moran, Gilman, Miller and Foggins whose time was 49.1, eight seconds better than that of last year.

Epsberg, Trimble, and Kilby

also lowered last year's regional result in the 60 yard medley by three tenths second. Epsberg lowered the regional result for the 100 yard breast stroke by five tenths of a second with her speedy and beautiful strokes.

Much of their success, the team admits, is due to the pacers who urge them, on the keeping up of their training rules, and Miss Spiesman's coaching.